

No. 14



BATMAN

DEC.
JAN.

10¢



No. 14



BATMAN

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

DEC.
JAN.

10¢



The 97 Pound Weakling

— who became "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man"

"I'll prove that YOU, too, can be a NEW MAN!"

Charles Atlas

I KNOW, myself, what it means to have the kind of body that people pity! Of course, you wouldn't know it to look at me now, but I was once a skinny weakling who weighed only 97 lbs.! I was ashamed to strip for sports or undress for a swim. I was such a poor specimen of physical development that I was constantly self-conscious and embarrassed. And I felt only HALF-ALIVE.

Then I discovered "Dynamic Tension". It gave me a body that won for me the title "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

When I say I can make you over into a man of giant power and energy, I know what I'm talking about. I've seen my new system, "Dynamic Tension," transform hundreds of weak, puny men into Atlas Champions.

Only 15 Minutes a Day

Do you want big, broad shoulders—a fine, powerful chest—hips like steel—arms and legs rippling with muscular strength—a stomach ridged with bands of sinewy muscle—and a build you can be proud of? Then just give me the opportunity to prove that "Dynamic Tension" is what you need.

No "ifs," "ands," or "maybes." Just tell me where you want handsome, powerful muscles. Are you fat and flabby? Or skinny and gawky? Are you short-winded, peepish? Do you hold back and let others walk off with the prettiest girls, best jobs, etc.? Then write for details about "Dynamic Tension" and learn how I can make you a healthy, confident, powerful HE-MAN.

"Dynamic Tension" is an entirely NATURAL method. Only 15 minutes of your spare time daily is enough to show amazing results—and it's actually fun! "Dynamic Tension" does the work.

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 280-ZB
115 East 23rd St., New York, N. Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Evolving Health and Strength."

Name _____
(Please print or write plainly)

Address _____

City _____ State _____

☐ Check here for Booklet A (if under 16)



CHARLES ATLAS
Holder of Title,
"The World's Most
Perfectly Developed
Man."

Send for FREE BOOK

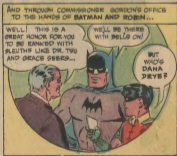
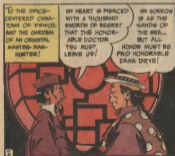
Mail the coupon right now for full details and I'll send you my illustrated book, "Evolving Health and Strength." Tells all about my "Dynamic Tension" method. Shows actual photos of men I've made into Atlas Champions. It's a valuable book! And it's FREE. Send for your copy today. Mail the coupon to me personally, CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 280-ZB, 115 East 23rd St., New York, N. Y.

BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN
- THE BOY WONDER

HE'S AN ORDINARY HUMAN BEING, THE BATMAN. SURE... HE'S A STUNT MAN... AN ACROBAT... A SUPERB ATHLETE... A LION-HEARTED FIGHTER - AND A PLUCKY... ALL ROLLED INTO ONE. HE HAS TO BE! FOR HE HAS MORE THAN A MAN-SIZED JOB OUT OUT FOR HIM, AND ONLY TWO DYNAMITE BOMB AND AN INGENUOUS AND FOR WEAPONS! AND LIKE EVERY HUMAN BEING, THE BATMAN CAN ALSO LOSE! YOU'VE READ OF HIS THOUSAND - AND ONE TRIUMPHS OVER CRIME. THIS IS A STORY OF THE TIME THE BATMAN LOST... THE STORY OF A MAGNIFICENT FAILURE!







ROBIN, I CAN SEE YOU'VE BEEN PERKING YOUR CRIMINOLOGY STUDIES. WHY, EVERYONE KNOWS DANA DRYE, DEAN OF DETECTIVES, GREATEST OF THEM ALL!

HERE'S A PICTURE OF DRYE IN 1880. SINGLE-HANDED HE ROUNDED UP THE NOTORIOUS GRAVES GANG!



HERE'S DRYE IN 1910 WHEN HE, CRACKED THE ONLY POISONING CASE. DRYE WORKED ON OVER 10 THOUSAND HUNGERS AND NEVER FAILED!



AND NOW YOU'LL GET A CHANCE TO SEE WHAT HE LOOKS LIKE TODAY!

I JUST WE COULD LEARN A LOT FROM DRYE, BATMAN. I'D LIKE TO TALK TO HIM!

AND AS A BELLUENT NOVEMBER SUN SEERINGS THRU SPARKLING WINDOWS AT RIVER HOUSE, THE GREAT DETECTIVES OF THE WORLD ASSEMBLE...

I'LL BE GOLDARNED! BATMAN! WAKES YA!

HONORABLE MISS SEERS HAS GREAT REPUTATION IN 'FRISCO!

I THINK WE'D BETTER SIT DOWN. DRYE IS COMING UP TO SPEAK!



YIPPEE! GOOD OLE DRYE!

BRavo! BRavo!

GOOD TO SEE YOU, DRYE!



FELLOW DETECTIVES, YOU ARE TRUE FRIENDS INDEED, VISITING ME THIS LAST TIME, WHEN I'M ABOUT TO RETIRE!

BANG! AND THE SPEECH IS SHATTERED BY A SINGLE SHOT!

A SHOT!

JUMPIN' CATFISH! WHAT WAS THAT?

LOOK!



Life is short!



NOT ONLY BEEN SHOT, MAM! HE 'FEARS' TO'VE BEEN MURDERED!



ROBIN! TO THE WINDOW, QUICK!

BUT THERE WAS NO ONE THERE, BATMAN!

ABOVE THE WINDOW THERE IS NOTHING...BELOW, NOTHING BUT THE RIVER!

YOU SEE... THERE COULDN'T BE ANYONE HERE!

BUT THAT SHOT COULDN'T HAVE COME OUT OF THIN AIR, ROBIN! THIS CASE IS A RAFFLER!



FRIENDS... DANA DRYE HAS BEEN SOULY MURDERED! THIS MURDER IS A CHALLENGE TO US... AS DETECTIVES, AND AS FRIENDS OF OUR BUST OF HONOR!

AS OUR LAST TRIBUTE TO DRYE, WE MUST SOLVE THIS CASE FOR HIM... I FEEL THAT WHEREVER HE IS NOW, HE'LL KNOW... AND THANK US!

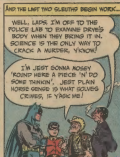
WE'RE WITH YOU!

RIGHTO!

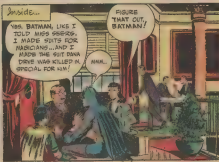
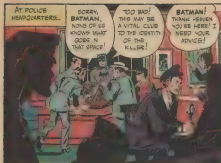
OF COURSE WE WILL, BATMAN!

CULMINAL BUST BEHIND EIGHT BALL!









AND AS THE
BATMAN PONDERS
THE SNIOWA,
AN UNEXPLAINED
ATTACK ARRIVES
FROM NOWHERE!

WHY IN THE
WORLD DID
DRYDS HAVE
A MAGICANG
GUT
MADPIT

SORRY TO
INTERUPT,
BATMAN,
BUT
COMPANYS
COMING!

THERE
THEY
ARE, GUYS!

O.K., BOYS...
THERE'S ANY
GON' TO BE
ANY ROUGH
STUFF... THE
BATMAN KNOWS
IT DON'T PAY TO
TANGLE
WITH US!

YEAH...YOU
GESH TO
WISS UP, TOO.
KID...YA MIGHT
GET HURT!

HOW ABOUT
IT, BATMAN?
IS IT THE
REAL HEDDY
THIS TIME, CAN
WE LET
THEM HAVE
IT?

YOU'RE RIGHT,
GENTLEMEN, WE
DON'T WANT TO
GET HURT!
LET THEM HAVE
IT, ROBIN!





IN THE UNDERWORLD OFFICE OF RED RIP, GANGLAND MON-ARCH, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE CARRIED...

THE SUITCASE!
LET ME HAVE
IT!

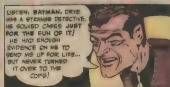
WELL...I
SEE OUR PAL
IS IN THE
PINK!

HERE
YOU ARE,
BOSS!

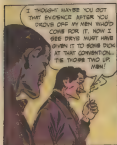


IT'S NOT HERE! BLAST IT!
I'VE BEEN HOODWINKED!
NOTHING BUT SOME GEMS
ON A SHIELD!

DON'T YOU WANT
THAT SHIELD? I
THOUGHT YOU WENT
YOUR HOODS OUT
TO STEAL SOMETHING
FROM IT!



LISTEN, BATMAN. DRYE
WAS A STEAMING DETECTIVE.
HE SOLVED CASES JUST
FOR THE FUN OF IT!
HE HAD ENOUGH
EVIDENCE ON HIM TO
SEND ME UP FOR LIFE...
BUT NEVER TURNED
IT OVER TO THE
COPS!



I THOUGHT MAYBE YOU GOT
THAT EVIDENCE AFTER YOU
DROVE OFF MY MEN WHO'D
COME FOR IT. NOW I
SEE DRYE MUST HAVE
GIVEN IT TO SOME DICK
AT THAT CONVENTION...
THE THOSE TWO UP
MEN!



BUT DRYE
CAME TO THE
CONVENTION
EMPTY-
HANDED!

WE SAW HIM LEAVE THE
HOUSE WITH THOSE PAPERS.
HE WENT STRAIGHT
TO THE RIVER HOUSE
WITH THEM, SO THEY MUST
BE SOMEWHERE AROUND THERE.
HURRY UP WITH THOSE COPS!
AND LET'S GET GOIN'!



BOUND AND GAGGED IN THE
PITCH-DARK OFFICE, THE DAD
LIES HELPLESS AS PRECIOUS
MINUTES TICK OFF...

WELL, HERE WE ARE...
STUCK! AND WE HAD
TO SOLVE THIS CASE
BY MIDNIGHT!



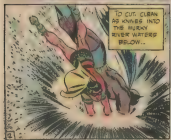
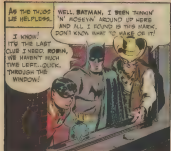
THEN GLIDING THROUGH
THE SHADOWS, STEALS
A MONSTER FIGURE!
ONE OF RIPS Hired
KILLERS?

UH-H! HERE
COMES MURDER!
IF I CAN DRIVE
HIM BACK WITH
A KICK...MAYBE
ROBIN CAN GET
THAT KNIFE...



BATMAN! DO
NOT ATTACK! THIS
IS DR. TRO... I
TRAILED OUR PAINTED
FRIEND TO THIS
OFFICE, AND SAW
ALL THAT TOOK
PLACE!

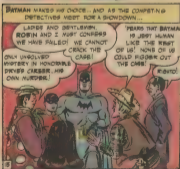
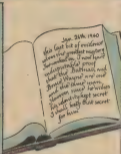
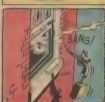






"DRYE KILLED HIMSELF WITH THIS APPARATUS. THE GUN WAS CONCENTRATED THRU THE GLASS AND SET OFF THE POWDER! THATS WHY HE HAD TO USE A FLINT-LOCK! NO MODERN GUN CAN BE FIRED BY HEAT!"

"THE EXPLOSIVE WANTED WERE IN A BOX ATTACHED TO THE GUN, AND THE RECOIL KNOCKED IT INTO THE RIVER. DRYE USED A MAGICIAN'S TRICK WITH SECRET POCKETS TO SNUDDLE HIS EQUIPMENT INTO THE MEET NO. 1!"



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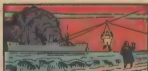
*"Rescues by the Coast Guard are so frequent,
and on occasion so heroic, that the men of the ser-
vice are sometimes looked upon as supermen who
put to sea in superships."*

The author of this book goes on to tell us that these guardsmen of our coast are not supermen but simply men skilled and well trained in their special jobs, men who have chosen a service that demands high courage and endurance.

In this book are twelve thrilling stories of daring Coast Guard rescues by plane and ship in which men pitted their strength and risked their lives against sea and storm. Two of the stories are of rescues from burning ships at sea, where, to the perils of high seas and driving gales, were added the frightfulness of burning oil and flames.

Others tell of heroic Coast Guard rescues in a death-dealing Mississippi flood, and in the eruption of a volcano in Alaska which threatened to wipe out a whole town. From the swamps of Florida to the frozen ice-fields of Labrador, Coast Guard cutters and surf boats, with their rescue crews, ply their hazardous calling of saving ships and men in peril.

These stories—all true—are full of the terrors of disaster at sea and the courage of the men who go to the rescue. It is illustrated with many fine photographs.



SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Neptune No. 7)

AYHTW, AYHTW, AYHTW, AOL IVEZ HYL THYJOPUN
ZAHTW, ZAHTW, ZAHTW, FVB ZOYBSK IL IBFPU

"THE MAN WHO COULD READ MINDS"

HERE'S A SUPER-CRIMINAL WHO STAYS A JUMP AHEAD OF THE LAW BECAUSE HE ALWAYS KNOWS WHAT THE OTHER FELLOW IS THINKING?? HERE'S A MENACE WHO CAN EVEN PENETRATE THE DOUBLE IDENTITY OF **BATMAN!** HOW CAN **BATMAN** AND HIS YOUNG AIDE, **ROBIN** COPE WITH SUCH AN ENEMY? YOU'LL FIND THE ANSWER IN THE **DECEMBER** ISSUE OF **DETECTIVE COMICS** -- PLUS ANOTHER SPEEDY WAR-ADVENTURE OF THE **"BOY COMMANDOS"** THE NEWEST SENSATION OF THE COMIC FIELD!!



DECEMBER ISSUE
ON SALE UNTIL
NOV. 28TH! HURRY!

HOW CAN THEY DO IT??

I ASK YOU, CORPORAL...
HOW **CAN** THEY GET SO
MANY TOP FEATURES IN
ONE COMIC MAGAZINE??

IT'S AMAZING, GENERAL!
SUPERMAN AND
PLUS THAT NEW SENSATION,
BOY COMMANDOS ALSO

AND STILL MORE!
IT'S THE
WORLD'S
BUY!



ON SALE OCT. 30TH

BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

-THE BOY WONDER-

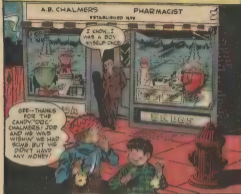
REVERY NEIGHBORHOOD--INCLUDING YOURS--
HAS ITS UNSUNG HERO. THE DRUGGIST
HERE'S A GRIPPING STORY ABOUT ONE
OF THEM WHO NOT ONLY SELLS REMEDIES
FOR HUMAN AILMENTS--BUT GIVES
AWAY WHAT ALL THE MONEY IN THE
WORLD CAN'T BUY! STANDING OVER HIS OLD-
FASHIONED PRESCRIPTION COUNTER, "DOC"
CHALMERS MIXES POTIONS OF NEW HOPE AND
COURTESY FOR HIS TROUBLED FRIENDS AND
NEIGHBORS. BUT WHEN AN UNDERWORLD KIDNAP
SPREADS TERROR THROUGH THE DISTRICT,
THE OLD MAN'S WORLD CRASHES AROUND HIS
EARS AND BURNS HIM DEEP IN TROUBLES OF
HIS OWN--AND IT TAKES ALL THE JOY NERVE
OF THE BATTLING BATMAN AND THE
RECKLESS ROBIN TO WRITE A--

"PRESCRIPTION
FOR HAPPINESS!"

PRE



IN THE HEART OF GOOTHAM CITY'S LOWER EAST SIDE STANDS THE HUMBLE SHOP OF A KINDLY OLD MAN...



I KNOW I WAS A BOY MYSELF ONCE

SEE--THANKS FOR THE CANDY "DOC" CHALMERS! JOE AND HIS WIFE WISHING WE HAD SOME, BUT WE DIDN'T HAVE ANY MONEY!

"DOC" CHALMERS IS FAR FROM RICH-- BUT NO NEIGHBOR IN NEED EVER APPEALS TO HIM IN VAIN...

THE DOCTORS SAY MAMA'S JUST GOT TO HAVE THIS MEDICINE... BUT SHE CAN'T WORK TILL SHE'S BETTER-- (SOB)--AND...

MY GOODNESS LUCY--MONEY ISN'T THAT IMPORTANT! GIVE ME THE PRESCRIPTION!



HEI! WON'T EVER GET PROMOTED! I'VE BEEN ON THIS SAME BEAT FOR TEN YEARS! I'M IN A RUT!

DON'T LET IT GET YOU DOWN! EVERY MAN WHO DOES THE BEST HE CAN IS BOUND TO GET HIS BIG CHANCE SOME DAY!



IF THERE'S ANYTHING ELSE YOUR WOTER NEEDS, YOU TELL ME... AND SEE IF THESE LOLLIPOPS DON'T MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER!

OH, THANK YOU AWFULLY MUCH!

THERE ARE TIMES WHEN HIS WORDS OF ENCOURAGEMENT DO AS MUCH GOOD AS THE KNEEDLES ON HIS SHELVES...

IT'S ME FEET AGAIN! THEY'RE BURNING SO I CAN HARDLY WALK AS FAST!

THIS FOOT POWDER WILL KEEP THEM HAPPY TILL THE COMMISSIONER GIVES YOU A JOB ON WHEELS, PATTON!



I DON'T KNOW WHY, DOC-- BUT I ALWAYS FEEL CHEERED UP AFTER I'VE TALKED WITH YOU!

THAT'S THE FINEST COMPLIMENT ANYONE COULD GIVE ME!

EVEN DISCONTENTED PEOPLE, SUCH AS ALPHONSE GIBBS, ARE REBORN TO THEIR LOT BY CHALMERS' PHILOSOPHY...

TWO POUNDS NICER THAN YESTERDAY! MY DIET DOESN'T HELP-- AND THAT HAIR RESTORE IS NO GOOD!

DON'T FRET! I CAN'T AFFORD THE HAIR SON I'VE ALWAYS WANTED BUT I'M STILL HAPPY!



A MAN NEEDS SOME PLEEN ON HIS BONES-- AND BALCONES IS A SIGN OF INTELLIGENCE!

MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT.



LOTS OF MEN ARE FATTER THAN ME... AND NO-BODY CAN DENY I'VE GOT BRAINS!

YAWN AS A PRACOCK-- BUT A NICE FELLOW IN SPITE OF IT!



IN THE CASE OF "ONE SOUND" BICKY, A PEZZBRIGHTER WHO IS DOWN ON HIS LUCK, DOC'S NETWORKS ARE UN-SUCCESSFUL... HOWEVER...

BICKY, A TONIC TO MAKE YOU SUPER-STRONG FOR ONE NIGHT WON'T HELP YOU! YOU NEED SELF-CONFIDENCE!

BUT THIS NEXT FIGHT IS MY LAST CHANCE, DOC! IF I LOSE, THEY'LL NEVER LET ME IN THE RING AGAIN!

OH, WELL-- RATHER TO BETTER BUT TRYING AND ADMIT I'M A HAS-BEEN!

POOR FELLOW. IF ONLY I KNEW OF SOME WAY TO RESTORE HIS FAITH IN HIMSELF...

ROY AINSLEE, A STRUGGLING YOUNG PHYSICIAN, IS A PARTICULAR FRIEND OF THE DOUBTIST...

I WAS HOPING YOU'D COME IN, ROY! COME BACK IN THE PRESCRIPTION ROOM AND TELL ME HOW YOU'RE GETTING ALONG

WELL, I'M STILL LOOKING FOR MY FIRST PATIENT!

TO TELL THE TRUTH, I'M A LITTLE DISCOURAGED! MAYBE I PICKED THE WRONG PART OF TOWN TO PRACTICE IN!

NONSENSE! SOON AS THE PEOPLE GET USED TO YOU--HUNT A CUSTOMER! ENCOURAGE ME...

PRESCRIPTION
PHARMACEUTICALS SINCE 1899

PHOTOGRAPHIC

SERVICES

A STRANGELY TENSE YOUNG WOMAN ASKS FOR ONE OF THE MOST DANGEROUS OF CHEMICALS...

PROBING A LOT WHY THAT'S A DRAIDY DOG-GO! WHAT DO YOU WANT IT FOR?

WHAT DO YOU CARE? I HAD ENOUGH MONEY TO PAY FOR IT!

YOU'RE UPSET, MRS... PRECISELY YOU AND I HAD BETTER HAVE A LITTLE CHAT...

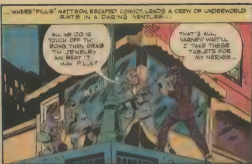
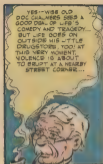
NO! I DON'T WANT TO TALK TO ANYBODY-- NOT EVER! (SOB)

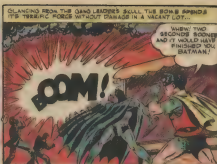
I WANT TO DIE! DO YOU UNDERSTAND? I'M TIRED OF BEING OUT OF WORK--HAPPY--STARVED--LONELY--HOPELESS!

YOU POOR CHILD--COME BACK HERE WITH ME!

HERE'S YOUR FIRST PATIENT! A CASE OF MISTRESS A. UNDERNOURISHMENT--AND I DON'T KNOW WHAT ELSE!

WELL?







BACK AT THE SCENE OF THE ATTEMPTED ROBBERY, THE BATMAN REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS SWIFTLY...

WH-WHAT HAPPENED? WAS IT THE BOMB?

YOU GOT A WALLOP FROM THE DEAD END OF AN AUTOMATIC! MUMBE YOU'VE GOT A FRACTURE OR A CONCUSSION.



NO, MY HEAD'S ALL RIGHT... BUT THAT EXPLOSION BLEW SOME DUST IN MY EYE, AND I CAN HARDLY SEE!



FATE'S IRONY! A MAN RUBS SHOULDERS WITH DEATH IN THE GUISSE OF MACHINES—GUN BLUDES, A DYNAMITE BOMB, AND A BRUTA, CLUMBSY, AND EMERGES MARACULOUSLY UNHARMED. AND THEN A GRAIN OR TWO OF DUST MAKES HIM BLUPESS AS A BABY!

WE'LL FIND A DOCTOR OR A DRUGGIST TO WASH YOUR EYE.

GRAY, ISN'T IT TO BE STOPPED BY A LITTLE THING LIKE THAT?



SO IT IS THAT FATE'S LITTLE JOKE HAS IMPORTANT CONSEQUENCES...

YOU OUGHT TO GET IT FIXED UP IN HERE!

THE SOONER THE BETTER! I'M ANXIOUS TO GET ON THE TRAIL OF PILL NATION AND HIS MOB AGAIN!



IN DOC CHAMBERS' PRESCRIPTION ROOM...

SOMEBODY OUT FRONT... MUMBE IT-- IT'S TH' BATMAN!

TH' BATMAN! G-M-MBE THAT TOMMY GUN!



CHANCES ARE WE DON'T KNOW WHERE HERE... GET RID O' HIM, OLD-TIMER-- AN' IF YA TRY ANY FUNNY BUSINESS, I'LL RIP YA BOTH TO RIBBONS!

I'M NOT AFRAID TO DIE-- BUT I WON'T TAKE CHANCES WITH HIS LIFE!



SOMETHING IN MY EYE... CAN YOU GET IT OUT?

WHY--UH-- I GUESS SO, BATMAN!

OH, BOY-- OLD-FASHIONED LECHEE STICKS!



UNDER THE GULLEN
MUZZLE OF A MACHINE
GUN, A DELICATE
OPERATION IS
PERFORMED...

A LITTLE
NERVOUS,
AREN'T
YOU?

MAYBE...IT
WASN'T EVERY DAY
I WAS A CUSTOMER
AS DISTINGUISHED
AS THE BATMAN...
BUT BATMAN OR NO
BATMAN—DON'T
RUB YOUR
EYE!

THAT'S A
LOT BETTER!
HOW MUCH
DO I OWE
YOU?

NOTHING,
BATMAN—
IT WAS A
PAINLESS!

WOULD YOU
CAN MAKE
A PROMISE
ON ME...
I WANT
SOME OF
THAT
LICORICE!

NOW THAT I
CAN SEE
AGAIN,
LET'S LOOK
FOR PILES
AND HIS
BOMBING
SQUADRON!

NICE OLD
STORE!
I HAVEN'T
BATEN
CANDY LIKE
THIS SINCE
I WAS
A KID!

AS THE TENSION SNAPS IN THE BACK ROOM...

THAT WAS A
CLOSE ONE, CHON.
BOSCH—LET'S
GET OUTA
—HEED!

OH, NO WE DON'T!
I'M NOT—AND THIS IS
THE PERFECT HIDEOUT
FOR US—AND BRIDES.
LOOK AT ALL THE
MEDICAL ATTENTION
I CAN GET!

BUT HOW CAN
WE OPERATE
FROM A JUNK
SHOP LIKE THIS?
HOW CAN WE
CONTACT THE
BEST OF THE
BOYS WITHOUT
BRINGIN' 'EM
—BOSCH?

YOU'LL
SEE

NEXT DAY SEES THE BEGINNING OF A SERIES OF FANTASTIC, GREENGLASS POWERS CRIMES, PLAZING ALL
ACROSS GOTHAM CITY'S LOWER EAST SIDE...

GOT HIM,
PINKY/GRAB
TH' BOB/O!
REDUCIN'
PULLS!

DOHNNNN...

I'LL TAKE
THAT MEDICINE,
SONNY!

BUT IT'S
FOR MY PA!
HE'S ANFUL
SICK/BWA-
NNNN!

HEY, YOU
CAN'T BREAK
INTO MY
HOUSE LIKE
THAT—BOSCH!

CAN'T WAIT...
TUCK, WANT FOR
THAT YURB
OF SHAWN
CREAM!

IN THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE, HEALTHY AUN ABOUT TOWN AND HIS YOUNG WAKED, DICK GRAYSON...

THE EAST SIDE! BRUCE-- THAT'S WHERE WE RAN INTO PILL MATTSOON LAST NIGHT! MAMM... THE GROOMS STOLE DRUGSTORE PRODUCTS IN EVERY CASE!

AND REMEMBER HOW NERVOUS THE OLD DRUGGIST WAS WHEN HE WORKED ON ME? I'M GOING BACK THERE!



WHY CAN'T I GO ALONG THIS TIME?

BECAUSE I'M NOT SURE WHAT I'LL BE WALKING INTO-- AND IF IT'S TROUBLE, I'LL BE COUNTING ON YOU TO GET ME OUT OF IT!



IT'S TROUBLE ALL RIGHT, BATMAN-- TROUBLE YOU MIGHT AVOID IF YOU'D TAKE DOC CHALKERS AT HIS WORD!

BATMAN! YOU MUSTN'T GO BACK THERE! WAIT--

FUNNY--I CAN'T HEAR A WORD YOU'RE SAYING!



ABRUPTLY...

PILL'S MATTSOON!... CHLOZOFORM... UH-H-H-H...

YEAH, CHLOZOFORM, BATMAN! ONE O' TH' ADVANTAGES OF WORKING OUT IN A DRUG STORE IS THAT STUFF LIKE THIS IS HANDY!



LATER, WHEN THE BATMAN AWAKENS FROM A DRUGGED SLEEPER...

DON'T KILL HIM, MATTSOON-- PLEASE!

NOT YET, SISTER. NOT TILL I MAKE SURE THAT BEAT WHO WORKS FOR HIM. DON'T SNOOP AROUND!

HUNT... I'VE BEEN SLEEPING...



YA SEE, I KILL TH' GUY-- AN' YOU TOO-- IF TH' DRUGGIST OR HIS DOCTOR PILL SQUEALS... AND I SNUGGLED MESSAGES TO MY GAND INSIDE TUBES OF MEDICINE AN' STUFF!

AND YOUR GANDSTERS NEXT AND KILL PEOPLE FOR THOSE MESSAGES! YOU'RE TOO SMART FOR YOUR OWN GOOD!



THAT NIGHT IS A SLEEPLESS ONE FOR DICK GRAYSON...

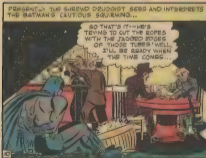
I SHOULD HAVE HEARD FROM HIM LONG AGO-- I'M SURE SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED...

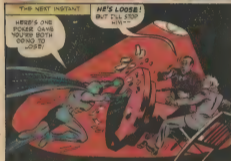


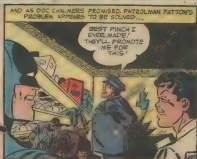
AND WHEN MORNING COMES...

I'M GOING DOWN TO THAT DRUGSTORE-- BUT NOT AS ROBIN!









INDEED MOST OF THE PROBLEMS THAT SEEMED WORSE A FEW MOMENTS AGO HAD DISAPPEARED ENTIRELY...

LOOK! MY HAIR STARTED TO GREY WHEN I GOT SLUGGED-- AND I TOOK OFF SEVEN POUNDS IN THIS FIGHT!

LEAVING ME OH-N-I'M SO STRONG, I'M GONNA CHALLENGE THE CHAMP!

HOW ABOUT T MARY-- WILL YOU TAKE THAT JOB IN MY OFFICE? I'VE GOT A COUPLE OF PATIENTS AHEAD!

OH, BOY-- OF COURSE I WILL!

BUT IN THEIR PLACE A NEW PROBLEM HAS ARISEN TO FACE THE GENTLE OLD MAN WHO WAS NEVER TOO BUSY TO HELP OTHERS...

I HAVEN'T ENOUGH MONEY TO FIX IT UP... IT LOOKS LIKE MY FINEST-- BUT IT WAS WORTH IT TO SEND THOSE RATS BACK TO PRISON!

DOC, SOMETHING TELLS ME YOU'RE GOING TO GET A SURPRISE!

THAT NIGHT THE BATMAN ADDRESSSES A HASTY-- CALLED MASS MEETING...

FOLKS, YOU KNOW DOC CALVERTS NEVER REFUSED TO HELP A NEIGHBOR! NOW HE'S IN TROUBLE BECAUSE HE RISKED EVERYTHING TO MAKE THIS COMMUNITY SAFE FOR YOU AND YOUR CHILDREN.

SOME TIME LATER A SPECTACULAR PRADE WINDS ITS NOISY WAY THROUGH THE DISTRICT

HOOHAY FOR DOC CALVERTS!

SILLY OF ME-- BUT I FEEL LIKE BAWLING!

RAY FOR DOC!

"DOC" MADE ME CHAMP!

LOOK WHAT "DOC" DID FOR ME-- FOLKS!

THANKS TO DOC FOR PUTTING ME ON WHEELS!

AND WALT WHEELS A CUTTING-EDGE BUS MADE READY FOR ITS GRAND OPENING...

NOTHING COULD BE GRANDER THAN THIS COULD IT CHILDREN? (BEEP-- BEEP!)

YES, OUR WEDDING! AND DON'T FORGET YOUR OWNS THE BRIDE AWAY!

FAIR INTO THE EVENING...

YESS! ALL MY LIFE I WANTED A SIGN LIKE THATY BUT I HAD TO WAIT FOR THE BATMAN AND ROBIN!

SEE-- DO YOU KNOW THEN, TOO?

THE BIG EIGHT!

Tops in monthly comic magazines!



STARRING
BATMAN!
 SECOND HIT
 BOY COMMANDOS
 PLUS OTHER
 TOP NOTCH FEATURES



NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!



WEE-WILLIE WINKIE



MISH-
LATE FOR WORK,
ASAIN!

I'LL HAFTA
GRAB A
CAB!

WHERE'S THE
TAXI DRIVER?
QUICK! I'M IN
A TERRIBLE
RUSH!!

CAB,
BUDDY?

FASTER! DRIVE LIKE
YA NEVER DROVE
BEFORE!

Y'S'R.

FAST=

FASTER=

FASTEST!!

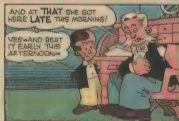
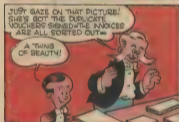
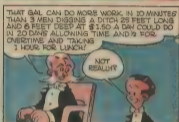
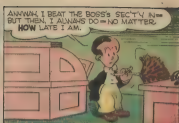
GIVE IT THE GUN,
GEORGE, AN THERE'S
AN EXTRA BUCK
IN IT FOR YOU!

OKAY—HOLD ON—
HERE GOES THE
WORKS!

ARE WE
NEARLY
THERE?

I DUNNO=

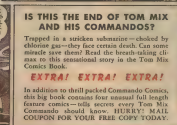
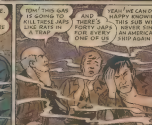
WHERE DO
YOU WANT
TO GO?



TOM MIX AND HIS COMMANDOS ARE ON A DANGEROUS MISSION, WHEN THEIR PT. BOAT RAMS A JAPANESE SUBMARINE!

TOM MIX COMICS BOOK FREE!

SEND NO MONEY



IS THIS THE END OF TOM MIX AND HIS COMMANDOS?

Trapped in a stricken submarine—choked by chlorine gas—they face certain death. Can some miracle save them? Read the breath-taking climax to this sensational story in the Tom Mix Comics Book.

EXTRA! EXTRA! EXTRA!

In addition to thrill packed Commando Comics, this big book contains four sensational full length feature comics—tells secrets every Tom Mix Commando should know. HURRY! MAIL COUPON FOR YOUR FREE COPY TODAY.



You Serve Uncle Sam When You Serve These Ralston Whole Grain Cereals



INSTANT RALSTON... An amazing new hot whole wheat cereal that needs no cooking. Just stir into boiling water or milk and serve. A delicious warm-up build-up breakfast for all the family. Brimful of energy.

RALSTON WHOLE WHEAT CEREAL a family favorite for over 40 years. Cooks in 5 minutes.

Uncle Sam says "eat whole grain cereals" and both Instant Ralston and Ralston are whole grain. Both are whole wheat, extra rich in vitamin B₆. Take your choice.



MAIL THIS COUPON

TOM MIX, 140A Checkerboard Square, St. Louis, Mo.

Dear Tom:

I enclose one Ralston or Instant Ralston box top. Please send me your big Commandos Comic Book free!

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

IMPORTANT: If you have no coupon you can get the Tom Mix COM-MANDO COMICS Book anyway. Simply send one Ralston or Instant Ralston box top with your name and address to 140A Checkerboard Square, St. Louis, Mo. This offer expires January 1, 1963.

BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

BOB
KANE

THEY THRIVE ON THRILLS...THE MEN WHO
TURN THEIR HECKS TO BRING YOU THE
WORLD'S DRAMA AND EXCITEMENT IN
THE NEWSREELS! WHEREVER FLOOD
THE NEWSREELS! WHEREVER FLOOD
WHEREVER RAGE PLAINS ROAR, OR BACKGROUNDS
LEVEL CITIES...WHEREVER TENDRIL STICKS
AT, HUMAN BEINGS...YOU'LL FIND THEM
DOING THEIR JOB WITH CARELESS JERKISH,
SACING DANGERS AND HARDSHIPS...THE
RECORD HISTORY IN THE MAKING!...THE
RECORD HISTORY OF LONAL AMERICAN
IS THE AMAZING STORY OF TIEBACHSKY
CAMERAMAN VICTIMIZED BY TIEBACHSKY
OF AMERICAN SPIES...AND OF A NICE
DESIGN FOR MURDER AND DESTRUCTION
SO CUNNING THAT IT TAKES ALL THE
WITS AND STRENGTH AND THE DARKNESS
MIGHTY BATMAN AND THE DARKNESS
ROBIN TO SMASH THE MENACE OF...
"SWASTIKA OVER THE
WHITE HOUSE!"

AN AMBITIOUS FELLOW INVADERS GOTHAM CITY
NEWSREEL OFFICES...

KENRABER NO, MR. MCCOY...
FRED HOFFER, THE AMATEUR
MOVIE PHOTOGRAPHER, I'VE
BEEN TRYING TO GET A JOB
AS A CAMERAMAN...

GOTKEY, SON...
THIS IS A SHIT,
TOUGH GAMES,
AND IT CALLS
FOR EXPERIENCED
MEN!





BUT HOW CAN I GET EXPERIENCE WITHOUT A JOB? I'LL WORK FOR NOTHING TO LEARN THE ROSES! I'LL...

PERSISTENT, AREN'T YOU WELL, I'LL GIVE YOU A CHANCE!



A PEELESS MORTON, THE MULTI-MILLIONAIRE, IS HAVING A BIRTHDAY PARTY. GOT PICTURES OF THAT AND I'LL HIRE YOU!

SEE, THAT'S SMALL. MR. MC COY, I'LL DO IT!



BUT AN RESEMBLANCE TO BIG-HEARTEDNESS IN EDITOR, MC COY'S OFFER IS PURELY ACCIDENTAL...

THERE'S ONE AMATEUR WHO WON'T FORGET ME AGAIN! I ONLY HOPE MORTON'S GUARDS DON'T SMASH HIS HEAD AS WELL AS HIS CAMERA!

IN THE OUTER OFFICE, VETERAN CAMERAMAN MATT CARSON AND TOM STARK HEAR THE BIG NEWS...



CONGRATULATE HIS FELLOWS! I'M GOING TO BE WORKING WITH YOU FROM NOW ON!

SO THE CHIEF FINALLY GAVE IN! THAT'S FINE!



ALL I HAVE TO DO IS MAKE SOME BIRTHDAY SHOTS OF OLD MAN MORTON!

OH-OH...I'M AFRAID THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE, CHUM!



YOU HAVEN'T GOT A CHANCE OF GETTING NEAR MORTON. HE HAS CAMERAMEN, AND HE HAS AN ARMY OF BODY-GUARDS! THE CHIEF WAS TRYING TO DISCOURAGE YOU!

SO THAT'S IT AND I THOUGHT I WAS GETTING A BREAK AT LAST!



HE SEEMS LIKE A NICE KID, TOM... HOW ABOUT US HELPING HIM OUT?

WHY NOT? IT WOULD BE A GOOD JOKE ON THE BOSS, AND MORTON, TOO...AND THEY'VE BOTH GOT IT COMING!



LOOK, BELLA... MATT AND I ARE GOING TO SHOW YOU HOW TO GET THOSE PICTURES!

A BORNHERN COULD NEVER DO IT... BUT WE OLD-TIMERS HAVE ANGLER OF OUR OWN.

SOLLY I-I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU!

LATHE...WEARING EXPRESSMAN'S CAPS BY WAY OF DISGUISE,
THE ENDOUSFUL CAPTAINSMEN DELIVER A BULKY PACKAGE
AT THE HOME OF A PEEKLESS MORTON...

BIRTHDAY
PRESENT
FOR MR.
MORTON...
AND IT
WEIGHS
PLENTY!

A STATUE FOR
HIS ART
COLLECTION...
NO DOUBT...
BRING IT IN...
AN GOOD
WEN!

A
PACKAGE
FOR
YOU
MR.
MORTON!

WELL, BRING
IT IN... AND IS
I DON'T LIKE
IT, YOU CAN
TAKE IT BACK
WHERE IT CAME
FROM!

MAKE
IT
SNAPPY!

HOW ABOUT A LITTLE
SMILE, MR.
MORTON!

PHOTOGRAPHERS;
DON'T YOU
DARE TAKE
PICTURES!
I FORBID
IT!

GUARDS!
THROW THIS
MAN OUT!
SMASH
HIS
CAMERA!

OKAY,
HOPPER...
TIME
FOR US
TO
LEAVE!

COME BACK, YA
HOODLUMS, AN' GET
YER HEADS SMASHED
IN!

SOME
OTHER
DAY!

WHEN! THAT
WAS CLOSE!
WE COY WNS
RIGHT WHEN
HE SAID
IT WAS A
TOUGH
GAME!

YOU'LL
LIKE IT
WHEN YOU
LEARN THE
SCOPS...
AND WE'LL
TEACH EM
TO YOU!

AND SO, AS IS OFTEN THE
CASE, A JUST BACKGIRL ON
ITS MAKER...

HERE'S THE
MORTON
FILMS, MR.
MR. COY...
I GUESS
IS A
HONOR ON
THE STAFF
NOW, SH?

WHAT!
YOU
ACTUALLY
GOT IT!
WHY... GEE
CONGRATULATIONS!
I GUESS I'LL
HAVE TO
HIRE YOU
NOW!

WITH THE BASH-GONG CONRADSHIP OF THEIR CALLING, THE NEWS-REEL VETERANS "ADOPT" YOUNG REED HOPPER... GUIDE HIM THROUGH HIS FIRST ASSIGNMENTS... EVEN INVITE HIM TO SHARE THEIR APARTMENT...

WE'RE GOING TO MAKE WAR INDUSTRY PICTURES NEXT...AND THE CHIEF SAYS THE THREE OF US CAN WORK TOGETHER!

YOU'RE REAL PALS! I'D HAVE BEEN SUNK WITHOUT YOU!

HA! I'VE DONE IT! I'M IN! I'VE TRICKED THOSE AMERICANS! THE LEADER WILL BE PLEASSED!



WHAT'S THIS ABOUT "THE LEADER"? PERHAPS WE'D BETTER KEEP AN EYE ON THIS YOUNG STRANGER AS HE WALKS ALONG, LATE AT NIGHT...

AH, MY YOUNG FRIEND... CAN I SHOW YOU SOMETHING VERY OLD, OUT OF THE PAST?

NO, BUT YOU MAY SHOW ME SOMETHING NEW, HAVING TO DO WITH THE FUTURE!

...TO AN OUT-OF-THE-WAY ANTIQUE SHOP IN A QUIET STREET.

YOU KNOW THE PASS-WORD... I TRUST YOU BRING GOOD NEWS!

THAT IS FOR THE LEADER TO JUDGE! YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO QUESTION ME!



A HIDDEN BUTTON GUIDES BACK A SECRET PANEL IN THE REAR WALL...

YOU WILL FIND THE COUNT IN THE CONFERENCE ROOM...

KNOW... I'VE HAD BEEN HERE BEFORE!



COUNT FELIX... OUR PLAN HAS SUCCEEDED! I AM A NEWSPAPER CAMERAMAN ASSIGNED TO PHOTOGRAPH WAR INDUSTRIES!

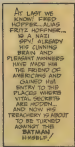
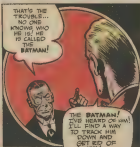
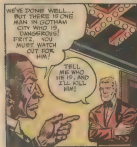
AH! FELIX! THE CUBANER HIMSELF SHALL HEAR OF THIS!

HEINRICH, OUR PRIZE HAS GOT THE JOB HE WAS AFTER!



EXCELLENT! THE AUTHORITIES WILL CENSOR THE REGULAR FILM... BUT INSIDE THE BIG CAMERA WILL BE THE LITTLE SECRET CAMERA, WEIN!







LOOKING OVER THE OLD
BUILDING IN THE PLEAS.
OH, FRED?

HA! AND
I MADE
THOSE PICTURES
OF THE BATMAN
MONTH AGO!

HE IS A GREAT
FIGHTER... BUT
BULLETS HAVE STOPPED
TOGETHER MEN
THAN THAT!



WHY...UH...RE...
THE BATMAN IS MY
FAVORITE HERO!
THAT'S WHY I RAN
OFF THESE
PICTURES!



THEN THIS IS YOUR
LUCKY DAY! THE
BATMAN IS COMING
HERE THIS AFTERNOON
TO LET US TAKE
SOME PICTURES FOR
THE WAR BOND
CAMPAIGN!

HERE! I'LL
GIVE IT TO MY
LUCKY
DAN!

MINUTES LATER, THE NAZI SPYMASTER
RECEIVES A PHONE CALL IN HIS SECRET
OFFICE...

THE BATMAN? AH, FREY...
YOU SHOULD RECEIVE THE IRON CROSS
FOR THIS! I SHALL SEND OUR
MOST DEPENDABLE ASSASSIN
IMMEDIATELY!



THAT AFTERNOON... A FAMOUS PAIR PREPARES TO AID THE
NATION'S WAR EFFORT...

BATMAN... FRED
HOPPER IS ONE OF
YOUR MOST ADEPT
ADVISERS!

YOU
DIDN'T PICK
THE GREATEST
JOB ON EARTH
YOURSELF,
HOPPER!

I'VE ALWAYS WON-
DERED HOW YOU'VE
LIVED THROUGH
CONSTANT DANGER...



GOTHAM
CITY
NEWSREEL
COMPANY

UNNOTICED, A BLACK SHADOW CREEPS NEAR THE
LITTLE GROUP...

ROBIN AND
I DO THIS
EVERY
MORNING
TO KEEP
IN TUNE!

GREAT
STUFF!
THE PUBLIC
WILL
LOVE
IT!



Suddenly...

WHA...?
SOMEBODY
DOESN'T
LIKE OUR
ACT!

WE'LL TRY
ANOTHER ONE!
THEN... OVER
FOR THOSE PHONE
WORKS ABOVE
YOU!

2 A mighty heave of the batman's brawny shoulders... and robin's lithe body soars into the air, twisting.

MADE IT!
BUT HOW
ABOUT
YOU?



I'VE GOT
BUSINESS
DOWN
HERE!

3 YOU WON'T NEED
THIS WHERE YOU'RE
GOING!

KILL HIM, HANG,
YOU FOOL!

HIMMEL!
IT IS TOO
LATE! STEP
ON DER
GAS!



4 REACHING DOWNWARD,
THE BOY WONDER TUGS AT
THE STEERING WHEEL, AND...

I
SEE
YOU,
ARE.

ACH!
WE ARE
GOING
TO
CRASH
YET!



5 BUT THIS
STOPPING
IS
PANIC!
NICE
GONG,
ROBIN!



3 THE CAR OF THE
ASSASSIN LEAPS AHEAD...
BUT NOT BEFORE A
SMALL FLOCK OF PLUMETS
FROM ON HIGH!

FASTER, FREEMAN...
OR WE ARE
LOST.

GOING
MY
WAY!



THIS WILL RELAX
YOU...

THE
NEWSPRINT
SCOOPE
OF THE
YEAR!



AND THIS WILL SNAP
YOU OUT OF IT!

KAMRAB!
VE
SURRENDER!
(GUG?)



DANGER...THE DAILY
POST OF NEWSREEL MEN...
MAY BE FOUND EVEN IN A
SWAMPYARD...

I CAN'T HELP
WONDERING IF
SOMEONE IN OUR
OFFICE TIPPED OFF
THOSE GUNMEN
ABOUT THE BATMAN
BEING THERE
YESTERDAY!

NONSENSE!
WHO'D DO
A TERRIBLE
THING LIKE THAT?



SWINGING DIZZILY ALOFT ON A
NARROW GIRDLE, THE YOUNGEST
AND THE OLDEST OF THE TWO GEEK UNUSUAL
PICTURES...

HANG ON TO ME,
FRED...A FALL
FROM HERE WOULD
BE MY LAST
DROP!

HIS LAST
DROP...AND
IF HE
DOESN'T
SUSPECT
ME ALREADY,
HE WILL
IN THE!



I WON'T
HAVE TO
WORRY ABOUT
HIS ANY
MORE...



A
TREACHEROUS
PUSH...A
SHOUT OF
DANGER...AND
A TRISTING
BODY PLUMMETS
TOWARD THE
TIMBER
RAIL BELOW...

CATCH
ME!
HELP!
OH-HO-HO...

DEATH SEEMS CERTAIN...
BUT ABRUPTLY A HANTLED FIGURE
LEAPS FROM A HIDING PLACE IN THE
CRISS-CROSS SCANTLINS...

TH...
THE
BATMAN!



I'LL
GET
YOU,
CARSON!

A SHINY ARM SWINGS OUT
AND MIRACULOUSLY A MAN'S
LIFE IS SAVED...



HE'LL TAKE
IT EASY
THE REST
OF THE
WAY!

BATMAN!
I...I CAN'T
BELIEVE
IT!

Tommy's Later...

MATT, OLD PAL...
AFTER THIS
I'LL DO THE
AERIAL
STUFF!

NO SUCH THING!
CAN'T A GUY
SLIP ONCE IN
A WHILE...PROVIDED
THE BATMAN'S HANDS

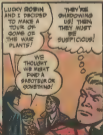


THANK HEAVEN
YOU'RE SAFE,
MATT! IT
WAS A TERRIBLE
ACCIDENT!

LUCKY ROBIN
AND I DECIDED
TO MAKE A
TOUR OF
GONE OF
THE WARE
PLANTS!

THEY'RE
SHADOWING
US! THEN
THEY MUST
BE
SUSPICIOUS!

WE
THOUGHT
WE HAD
FIND A
SHOOTER OR
SOMETHING!



REGULATIONS REQUIRE THAT ALL FILMS OF WAR PRODUCTION BE CENSORED BEFORE SHOWING...

HERE'S EVERYTHING MY CAMERA GOT, CAPTAIN!

WE'LL DEVELOP AND CHECK THEM, AND SEND THEM TO YOUR OFFICE... EXCEPT FOR THE PARTS WE CUT OUT!

BUT AS SOON AS THE YOUNG NAZI AGENT IS ALONE...

HOW EASY IT IS TO TRICK PEOPLE OF THESE TRUSTING DEMOCRACIES! IN THE MINUTAR CAMERA ARE ALL THE PICTURES THE LADDER ONE TOOK... BUT UNCENSORED!

IN THE HEART OF THE ENEMY SPY WEB, A VERY PRIVATE SHOW TAKES PLACE...

ONE OF THE BIG BOMBERS PLANTS... I HAVE HAD NOTES ABOUT THE NUMBER IN WHICH IT IS GUARDED!

WHEN IT IS BORN UP BY OUR AGENTS, IT WILL MAKE A PRETTIER PICTURE! HA! HA! HA!

STORAGE TANKS FOR THE SPECIAL HIGHEST GRADE GASOLINE THAT TAKES AMERICAN BOMBERS ACROSS THE OCEAN...

STOP THE FILM! THESE WILL MAKE A SPECTACULAR BEGINNING FOR ONE CAMPAIGN OF SABOTAGE!

MEANWHILE, IN THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD DICK GRAYSON, WHO IN REALITY ARE THE BATMAN AND ROBIN...

THOSE FELLOWS WHO TRIED TO KILL US WON'T TALK TO THE POLICE... BUT THERE'S NO DOUBT THEY'RE MEMBERS OF ANAZ, SPY GROUP!

AND YOU STILL THINK SOMEONE IN THAT NEWSREEL OFFICE PUT US ON THE SPOT?

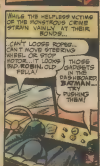
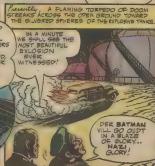
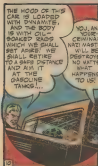
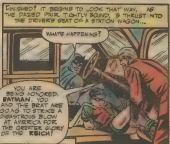
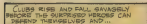
NO ONE ELSE KNEW WE WERE GOING TO BE THERE... THAT'S WHY WE'RE KEEPING AN EYE EVERY NIGHT ON THE PLACES THOSE CAMERAMEN HAVE VISITED!

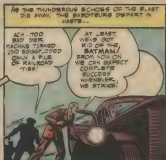
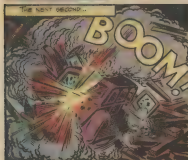
ALL THE NEWSREEL FELLOWS I'VE MET HAVE BEEN SHAMELESS... I'D HATE TO THINK OF ANY OF THEM MIXED UP IN A SABOTAGE!

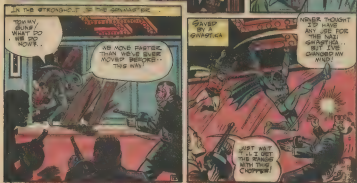
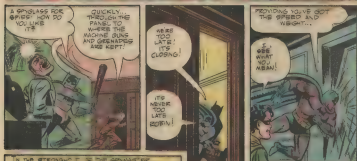
NIGHT... AND A DIRTY BLACK SHAMPE STRIDES THROUGH THE INDUSTRIAL SUBURBS OF GOTHAM CITY... THE BATMOBILE...

EVERYTHING'S UNDER CONTROL AT THE PLANE FACTORY AND SHIPYARDS. WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE?

WELL, YES.







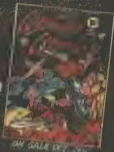


DON'T MISS YOUR FAVORITES!



NOW ON SALE

HERE'S WHEN
THEY GO
ON SALE
EVERYWHERE!



NOW ON SALE



ON SALE NOV 4TH



LOOK FOR THIS
TRADEMARK
FOR
THE BEST IN
COMIC MAGAZINES!



NOW ON SALE



ON SALE OCT. 23RD



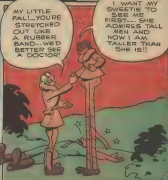
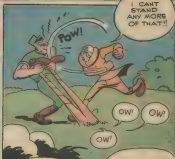
NOW ON SALE



NOW ON SALE

FLYING JEEPS





FOOLISH BUSINESS

by Ben Warren

"ONE of these days, Eddie," Maloney warned, "the Super's going to get tired of your foolishness." He looked over at the young, bright faced boy, who was busily rolling a shade on its hanger. "And hurry up with that thing. And put that junk away! We've got plenty to do just with the payroll coming in."

Grumbling, he returned to the message he had just received. He whistled. The payroll certainly was big; Gladney couldn't be called a one-horse town any more. Not since the Army had taken over the potash industry and provided funds for expansion.

Maloney looked over at Eddie Green. As senior night man, Maloney felt called upon to make Eddie a credit to the company.

He shook his head sorrowfully, then, exasperated said, "Eddie, quit fooling with that shade. The truck's coming. I hear it." He tapped impatiently on the desk. "I'm telling you, Eddie, if the Super knew just what went on here, you wouldn't be with the company long. Why, you almost strangled me last week, hitching pipes to a coal stove!"

Eddie looked up. "Could I help it, Maloney," he said aggrieved, "if coal gas fumes escaped? After all, even Edison made mistakes. You've got to experiment, Maloney, to get ahead. Why, even this shade—"

"Will you come over here!"

Maloney was getting angrier. Eddie hastened to obey. It didn't pay to get old Maloney too angry. He was a good-hearted coddler, at that, but he sure thought the sun rose and set on the company.

Idly, Eddie reflected, that a man who had spent as much time

as Maloney had, sure deserved a better break than senior night man. Maybe, with this new expansion in town, something would come of it.

"Oh, Hello Casey," Eddie greeted the bank messenger, who stepped over the threshold. Behind him, two burly armored car guards, with drawn guns, protected the frail messenger, who struggled with the weight of three heavy moneybags.

"Whew!" Casey dropped the bags before Maloney. "This payroll gets bigger and bigger. About time a bank was opening in this one-horse joint, Maloney."

"The company is big enough to handle any kind of funds," Maloney said. "And safe enough, too." His eyes indicated the gun in the open drawer of his desk.

"Sure," Casey said airily. "Well, so long, Maloney. It's all yours." He waved at Eddie. "Still cuttin' with the brainstorms, kid?"

Eddie grinned appreciatively. "Go ahead, and laugh," he said. "Someday you'll be shaving with my four blade razor."

"And cut my throat, too," Casey retorted, going out the door.

Eddie closed it behind him, looked at the big clock on the wall. He still had the shade in his hand.

Maloney was checking off the bags of money.

"We'd better get them into the safe, Maloney," Eddie said. "We've got to switch off the lights in ten minutes for that blackout."

Maloney looked up, grumbling. "Blackouts," he muttered. "Always something new. We didn't have 'em in the last war."

Nevertheless, he carted the money to the back of the express

office, deposited it in the huge safe and closed the steel doors, Eddie behind him.

"Well," Eddie said. "I guess she's safe enough there. I get worried, Maloney, sometimes, at the size that potash plant payroll is getting. Maybe we ought to have some more protection."

The remark had the effect of a bonfire built beneath Maloney. "Protection, is it?" he roared. "And since when can't Pat Maloney guard three moneybags." He cast angry eyes on Eddie. "And you'd better be putting that shade up, before I take my fist to you." He grunted. "Fancy shades, no less, as though a man's eyes ain't good enough."

Eddie's face flamed. "I'm trying to tell you, Maloney, it's only an experiment. In the dark—"

He broke off, seeing Maloney's eyes open wide. The shade almost fell from his hand.

THE two men had come in silently. They were both holding guns against their sides, protected from view if anyone should look into the window. One man was thin, sallow; the other dark.

The thin one had his back to the closed door.

"Get that shade up, kid," he said. "Fast!"

The other man had moved toward Maloney. His gun barrel cracked down on Maloney's hand. Maloney's response was colorful.

"Shut up, stupid!" the dark man said. "Trying to sneak toward a gun is an old trick." He took Maloney's .45 from the drawer, slid it into a coat pocket. "Now open that safe or we'll blast both of you."

"And make it fast," the thin

man said. "We gotta blow."
"I'll not," Maloney said. "And nobody can make me!"

The dark man moved toward him. Eddie, finishing the putting up of the shade said, frightened, "Do what they say, Maloney." His face appeared terrified. "I don't want to die!"

"That's right, kid," the dark man said. "He opens, nobody gets hurt." His gun predded Maloney. "Yes or no."

Maloney's baleful eyes glared at Eddie.

"I'll open it," he muttered. To Eddie, he said, "I never thought you'd be afraid to fight, kid."

Crack! The gunman's hand slapped Maloney's mouth, bringing blood, just as the siren sounded.

Both men tensed, the thin one and his dark companion. "What's that?"

"Air raid siren," Eddie said. "There's a fifteen minute black-out. I'll have to pull down this shade, and then we can leave the light on."

The thin man's eyes darted to those of his companion. The latter nodded. "Okay," he said. "Get over here with the old man."

Eddie pulled down the shade, moved over to where Maloney was standing alongside the safe.

"All right," the thin man said, between wails of the siren, "get that box open, before we open your skull!"

Raging, Maloney set to work. There was no denying the murder in the thin man's eyes.

"Wait a minute," the dark man said, as the safe door was opened. "Put the light out a second. I want to look out."

His companion pressed a gun into Maloney's ribs, his other hand held Eddie's wrist. "Just one of you move," he warned, "and this hester goes off."

"I—I—won't move, mister," Eddie said. "Not me."

Maloney snorted.

THE door opened a crack. The

dark man looked out. There wasn't a light showing on Main Street.

He closed the door. "It's a blackout, Slick," he said. "The kid was telling the truth. Get the dough and we'll wait here until it's over." He chuckled as the lights went on.

"This is sure rich." The cops'll never spot our car now. They'll think we put the lights out and got in off the street."

The man called Slick was directing Maloney with the money bags. "Don't forget there's three," he said. "We've been tailing the messenger all the way from the city."

Maloney muttered under his breath, his plan foiled. He had thought he might manage to hide at least one bag. He gasped in surprise now as he heard Eddie's anxious words.

"That's right, mister, there's three. Don't let him fool you." He darted into the safe, brought out the third bag.

"Put it on the table," Slick said. "You're a wise kid. You got a head on your shoulders. Shut up, you." He pushed the protesting Maloney against the wall. "I've got a good mind to pin your ears back."

Outside, a siren wailed. "It's over," Eddie said. "The blackout."

Maloney's eyes went to the clock, then looked in surprise at Eddie. What was the matter with the kid? Had he gone completely out of his mind? Hardly three minutes—although they seemed like years—had elapsed.

Suddenly, there was a commotion at the door. "OPEN UP!"

It was Rafferty's voice! Maloney knew the cop's tones as well as he knew his own.

The two gunmen looked at each other, undecided.

That split second wait allowed panic to get into their minds.

The door burst open, seemed suddenly full of uniformed police. Actually, there were only three of them, and an air raid warden.

Rafferty's night stick felled the dark man before he could use his gun. Eddie's flying tackle had already brought Slick to the floor and now Eddie was pummeling him with sharp, neck-cracking rights and lefts.

One of the officers pulled him from his quarry.

"Leave something for us," he commanded. "We like stick-up men down at the place." He grinned. "Good thing you used your head, Eddie. These look like city muggs, and dangerous."

Maloney, his face filled with surprise, was staring at the smiling Eddie. "He—he—used his head? Him?" he asked, bewildered.

The air raid warden answered. He had snatched off the window shade and now, in a corner of the room that no light reached, he held it up. "I saw this," he said, "and notified the police."

"Help—stick-up!" The words glowed like magic in the dark, words Eddie had traced with his finger.

Maloney looked helplessly at Eddie. "You—you did that?"

"Sure," Eddie said. "The luminous paint was still fresh." He looked at the crestfallen thugs. "And these guys didn't know I had pointed one side of it so that we'd be able to find the light switch in the dark, during black-outs. I just hung the wrong side in the window!"



BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

"THE BOY WONDER"

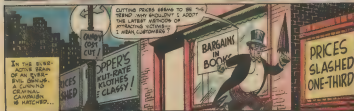
YOU CAN'T GO WRONG
WITH A PENGUIN PERFECT-
CRIME PLOT...

OR CAN YOU?

ONCE AGAIN THAT DROLL BUT
DEADLY BIRD OF LUCROW, THE
PENGUIN, TURNS HIS CUNNING
CRIMINAL TALENTS TO THE PROBLEM
OF GETTING THE GREATEST POSSIBLE
GAIN FROM THE LEAST POSSIBLE
EFFORT--AND BEINGS FORTH AN
ABSOLUTELY A SCHEME AS WAS EVER
CONCEIVED IN THE UNDERWORLD!
AND IT WORKS LIKE A CHARM--
UNTIL THOSE WISEBOY KID-
BROTHERS OF ALL CUNNING SCHEMES
--THE BATMAN AND ROBIN--
GET UP A THOUGHTFUL LITTLE BUSINESS
IN OPPOSITION TO THE EVIL
VENDOR OF VILLANY!

THIS IS THE AVERAGE STORY OF
A MAN WHO OFFERS CRIMES FOR
SALE! YOU'LL READ ABOUT IT IN--

"BARGAINS IN BANDITRY!"



AN UNDERWORLD PRINTING IS
PUSHING INTO SERVICE —

THESE YEARS
PENGUIN!
HOW'S IT
LOOK?

VERY PRETTY ONE-EYE--VERY PRETTY!
I SHOULD BRING
ME SOME HONEY
PROFITABLE
TRADE!

YOU--BE--GENTLE WITH
UNDERSTAND ? I WANT
THESE PAGES OUT IN
EVERY LANGUAGE
ABOUT IN SO MANY
CITY

MR. BIRCH, PENGUIN (WE KNOW ALL THE STUFF) — DEARLY HADEN, AUTO'S BACK AGAIN! KIDS' KNOCKY, BIG BOATON: HOUSE

Page 4 of 4

WELL, GLAD MY
EARS BACK!
IF DO IS ON
ON LEVEL,
TH. WHAT
I BEEN
WAITING
FOR!

IF THIS AINT SOMETHIN'
MY NAME AINT HARRY
HARRY HX! TAKE A
LOOK, TODDY!

034446

BARGAINS IN CRIME!
IN PERFECT EDITIONS FOR ALMOST
AT CUT PRICES!
LIST FOR ANALYST.

[illegible]

NOW WE
CAN BE
THE SAME
AS PARTNERS
WITH THE
PENSION!

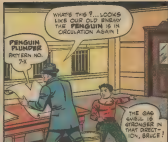
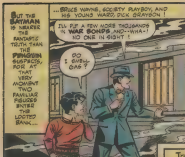
WE DO THE
HEADWORK.
AND WE DO THE
MUSCLE
WORK! IT'S
A PERFECT
SETUP!

AN, SPINDY GLASS
AND WARELESS
HARRY, MY BEST
CUSTOMERS: I WAS
PLAYING CARDS, BUT
YOU'RE WELCOME!

WERE IN THE MARKET FOR THE LAYOUT OF A FIRST-CLASS BANK JOB!

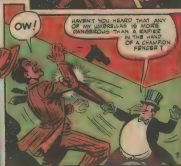
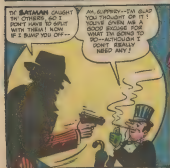






AS THE BATPLANE HOVERS ON ITS SILENT AUTOGYRO BLADES, A ROPE LADDER PRODS TOWARD THE UNSUSPECTING OUTLAWS...







HAVING OBTAINED THEMSELVES AND DELIVERED SUPPLY BLANKS TO THE POLICE, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN RESOLVE THEIR EVERYDAY DILEMMA...

I'M IN THE TOP SHAPE FOR THE PENGUIN... BUT HOW ARE WE GOING TO FIND OUT WHERE HE HIDES?

WE'LL MAKE HIM COME TO US QUICK! NOTHING WORSE THAN A MAN WITH SOMETHING TO DO, SO MUCH AS COMPETITION!



...SO IN GOING TO START SELLING CRIME PLANS IN OPPOSITION TO HIM!

YOU'RE A FOOL! YOU WOULDN'T PLAN ROBBERIES FOR CROOKS!



KIDDING? IT DOESN'T LOOK THAT WAY--FOR NEXT DAY, IN A SENSITIVE-VOLE FOR CRIMINALS...

I DON'T LIKE IT... IF BRUCE'S PLANS ARE GOOD, THE CROOKS WILL BE SUCCESSFUL-- AND IF THEY AREN'T, THEY'LL COME BACK SHOOTING!

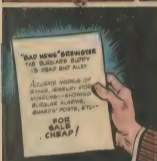
LOOK, BUYS-- HERE'S ANOTHER WAY-- MIND YOUR THE PENGUIN ONE BETTER!



"BAD NEWS" BREWSTER THE BURGULAR BUDDY IS DEAD END ALLEY

ACCURATE MODELS OF BANKS, JEWELRY STORES, MUSEUMS--SHOWING BURGULAR ALARMS, GUARDS' POSSES, ETC--

FOR SALE CHEAP!



AT IS DEAD END ALLEY...

YOU'RE THE TOUGHEST LOOKING BIRD IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD IN THAT DISGUISE, BRUCE!

PIPE DOWN, PARTNER-- SOMEONE'S COMING!



I'M BUTTER BLEASON, THE BEST JEWEL-THIEF IN THE BUSINESS! THERE ARE SOME FIFTY GEMS IN THE PERSIAN ROOM AT THE COSMOPOLITAN MUSEUM...

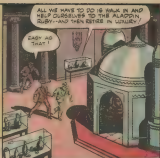
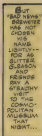
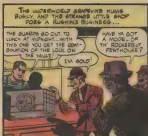
HEY NO MORE, BUTTER... I HAVE EXACTLY WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR!

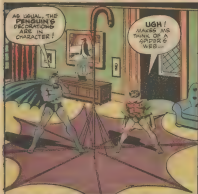


AS YOU KNOW, THE FAMOUS ALADDIN RUBY IS IN THE FOREHEAD OF THE POL N TH+ TEMPLE... AT THE POINT IS A HIDDEN BURGULAR ALARM... THE WATCHMAN PASSES THROUGH EVERY HOUR ON THE HOUR!

WELL! I'LL BUY THIS! NAME YOUR PRICE!

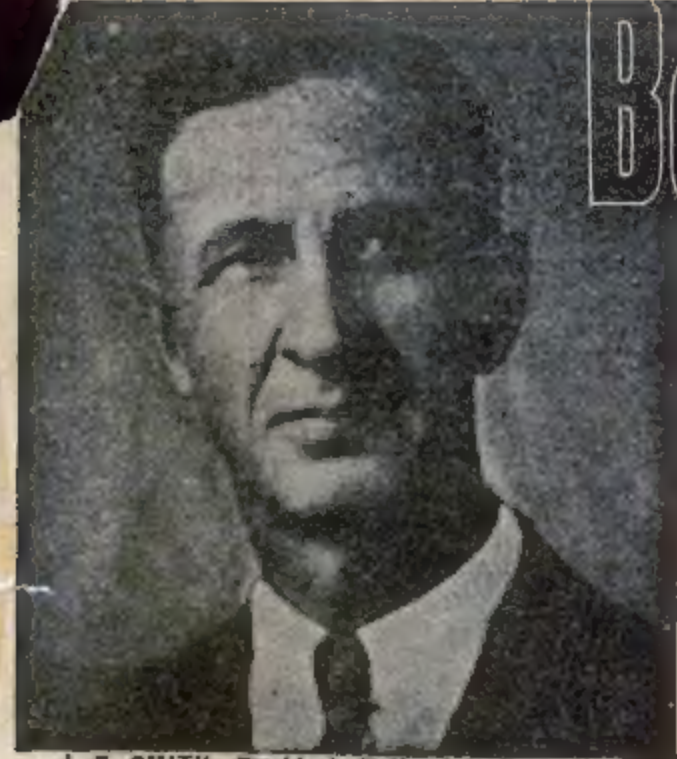












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Established 27 years

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Get Carrying pays many N.R.I. trained Radio Technicians \$30, \$40, \$50 a week. Others hold their regular jobs and make \$5 to \$10 extra a week in spare time.

Broadcasting Stations employ N.R.I. trained Radio Technicians as operators, for installation, maintenance men and in other capacities and pay well.



Loudspeaker System building, installing, servicing and operating is another growing field for N.R.I. trained Radio Technicians.



Radio Operators find good jobs with Government Departments, Shipping Companies and in Commercial Aviation; opportunities are increasing in these fields.



I Trained These Men

\$10 a Week in Spare Time



"I repaired some Radio sets when I was on my tenth lesson. I really don't see how you can give so much for such a small amount of money. I made \$600 in a year and a half, and I have made an average of \$10 a week—just spare time."

JOHN JERREY, 1729 Penn St., Denver Colorado.

Had Own Business 6 Months After Enrolling

"I went into business for myself 6 months after enrolling. In my Radio repair shop I do about \$300 worth of business a month. I can't tell you how valuable your Course has been to me."

—A. J. BATEN, Box 1168, Gladewater, Texas.



Sergeant in Signal Corps

"I am now a Sergeant in the U. S. Army, Signal Corps. My duties cover Radio operating, maintenance of Army Transmitters and Receivers, operating Teletypes, handling duties of the Chief Operator in his absence."

SERGEANT RICHARD W. ANDERSON, U.S. Army. (Address omitted for military reasons.)



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I Train Beginners at Home for Good Spare Time and Full Time Radio Jobs
More Now Make \$30 \$40 \$50 a Week Than Ever Before

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Jobs Like These Go To Men Who Know Radio

The 882 broadcasting stations in the U. S. employ Radio Technicians and Operators with average pay among the country's best paid industries. The Radio repair business is booming now because manufacturers have stopped making new home and auto Radios and the country's 57,400,000 sets are getting older, requiring more repairs, new tubes, parts. Many N.R.I. trained Radio Technicians take advantage of the opportunities to have their own full time or spare time Radio service businesses. The Government needs many Civilian Radio Operators, Technicians. Radio factories employ thousands of trained technicians as they rush to fill millions of dollars worth of Government orders. Think of the many good jobs in connection with Aviation, Commercial, Police Radio and Public Address Systems. N.R.I. gives you the required knowledge for these jobs. N.R.I. trains you to be ready when Television opens jobs in the future. Yes, N.R.I. trained Radio Technicians make good money because they use their heads as well as their hands. They are **THOROUGHLY TRAINED**. Many N.R.I. trained men hold their regular jobs, and make extra money fixing Radio sets in spare time.

Beginners Soon Learn to Make \$5, \$10 a Week Extra in Spare Time

Nearly every neighborhood offers opportunities for a good part time Radio Technician to make extra money fixing Radio sets. I give you special training to show you how to start cashing in on these opportunities early. You get Radio parts and instructions for building test equipment, for conducting

experiments which give you valuable practical experience. My 50-50 method—half working with Radio parts, half studying my lesson texts—makes learning Radio at home interesting, fascinating, practical.



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Men likely to go into military service, soldiers, sailors, marines, should mail the Coupon Now! Learning Radio helps men get extra rank, extra prestige, more interesting duty at pay up to several times a private's base pay. Also prepares for good Radio jobs after service ends. **IT'S SMART TO TRAIN FOR RADIO NOW!**

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Washington,
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AGE

ADDRESS

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SET

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Boys!
Get this fine
"ROSE" DIN-
NER SET for mother. Sell only
one order. Sent Ex-
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GIRLS! You'll
love this FULL
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SET. Given for
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ELECTRIC FOOTBALL GAME
Boys! Don't miss the
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"CHEMCRAFT" CHEMISTRY SET. Hours
of instructive fun. Given for selling
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NEW
CANDID TYPE CAMERA
Easy to focus, quick in operation.
Given for selling only one order.



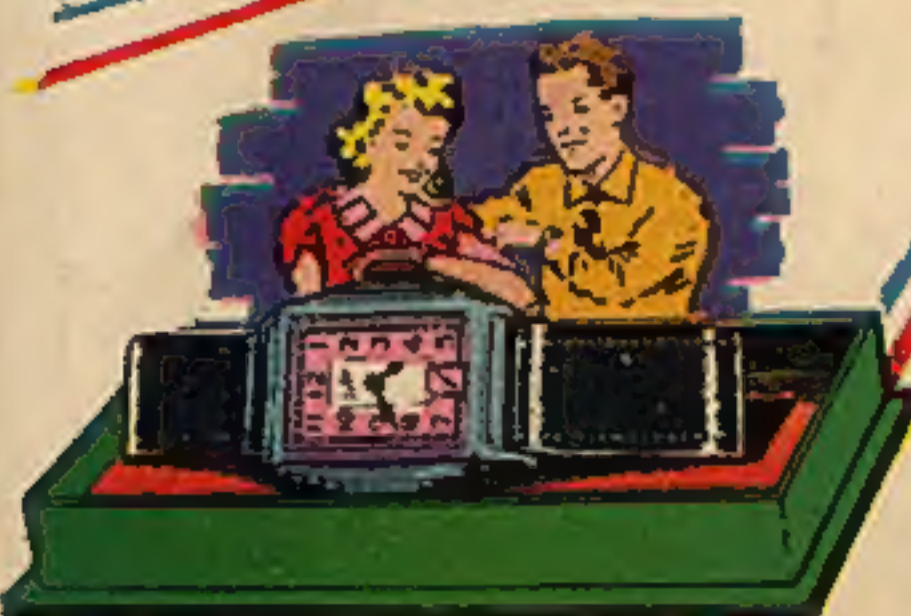
U. S. ARMY
OUTFIT

A WONDERFUL
BOY'S PRIZE

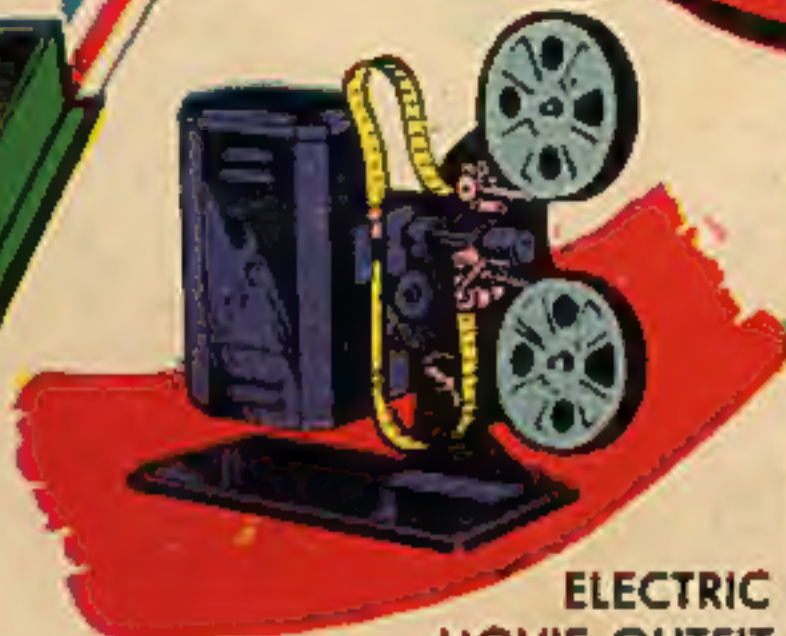
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or R.F.D. Box _____

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State _____